

Ben Folds

"Bitches Ain't Shit"

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Bitches ain't shit
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Bitches ain't shit but hoes and tricks
Lick on these nuts and suck the dick
Just get the fuck out after you're done
And I hops in my ride to make a quick run
I used to know a bitch named Eric Wright
We used to roll around and fuck the hoes at night
Tighter than our mutha fuckin gangster beats
And we was ballin on the mutha fuckin Compton streets
We peep that chick out deep and it was on
Number one song after number one song

As long as my mutha fuckin pockets was fat
Didn't give a fuck where the bitch was at
If she was hangin with the white bitch doin the shit she
do
Suckin on his dick just to get a buck or two
And in the end she got mad enough
And now she be suin' 'cause the shit she be doin ain't
shit

Bitches can't hang with the streets
She found herself short
Now she's takin me to court
That's real conversation for your ass

I used to have a bitch named Annie-May
Used to be up in them guts like everyday
The pussy was the bomb
Had a nigga um, sprung
I was in love like a mutha fucka lickin the
The homies used to tell me that she was no good
But the Maniac in Black Mr. Snoopy would
So I figured niggas wouldn't trip with mine
Guess what got gathered by one time

I'm back in the mutha fuckin county jail
6 months on my chest now it's time to bail
I gets released on a hot sunny day
My nigga d-o-c and my homie dr. dre

Scooped in the coupe Snoop we got the news
Your girl was pricken while you stringed in the county
blues
Only out for a second and already I gotta do some
mutha fuckin jam checkin

Moved up the block as we creeped down the block
I see my girls house Dre, pass the crock
Creep in the do (door)
And I look on the flo
It's my little cousin Daz and he's fuckin my hoe

I uncock my shit im heartbroken
But im still lubed
Man fuck that bitch
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